APOCALYPTIC
HORSEPLAY
BY BORGDMAN

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HIYA KIDDO.

WHAT ARE YA DOING OUT HERE ALL ON YAR OWN?
YA LOST?
I'M WAITING FOR MY UNCLES TO PICK ME UP.
OH AWRIGHT... STILL, DON'T SEEM RIGHT FOR YA TO BE ALL ALONE LIKE THAT.
D'YOU WANT ME TA CALL SOMEONE?
WELL, I DON'T HAVE THEIR NUMBER ...
BUT I COULD USE A RIDE.

WUT? NAH, SORRY KIDDO, BUT... AH DON'T THINK THA'S A GOOD IDEA.
DIDN'T YOUR PARENTS EVER TOLD YA NOT TO GET IN A CAR WITH A STRANGER?
NO, NOT REALLY. WHY? IS THAT BAD?

YEA, IT'S DANGEROUS!
I COULD BE TRYING TO ABDUCT YOU OR SOMETHIN'!
NO YOU'RE NOT.
PLUS IT WAS MY IDEA.

I KNOW, BUT...
HEY, GET OUTTA HERE!
DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT GONNA HURT YOU.

HURT ME? YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE GIRL!
TAXI
AND YOU ARE A VERY NICE MAN.
THANK YOU FOR HELPING ME.
CAN WE GO, PLEASE?
I'M REALLY TIRED.
...

...OKAY, WHAT'S THE ADDRESS?
I'M NOT SURE.
I THINK I'LL KNOW WHEN I SEE IT.